already a *fait accompli* In the other
life.

As we sat side by side eating from the same
dishes, yet outwardly distant as East from
West, a woman of the alien conquering race,
a purdah nashin of the Ganges, how close to-
gether the subtle Karmic ties drew us, how
your bosom rose and fell beneath the violet and
gold of your silken sari, how your dark radiant
eyes drew mine, your warm brown hand rested
on my white one, before you told me, mother,
before I knew - !

Then later in the Kumari scented twilight
when we sat beneath the Southern cross while
the night breeze from the river waved the
palms, and the perfumes of the crimson Karupi
flower you had placed on your temple altar
stirred towards us, you asked me to sing of
that Kindly Light to which a great Catholic
Cardinal has hymned the very same prayer,
almost in the same words, which the brahmans
have preserved for countless generations.

We have found you and we can
never lose
u again !

Never ! No !

* Disciple,

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